

## **Beyond The Sixth Seal "The Birthing Apparatus"**

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Focus in the outward direction the chaos direction i  
expand in mental conquest and burst like a spore cloud  
into the populous no destiny too great and infinite  
journey in all directions look to the south and recover  
the worthlessness all will feel the force emanating from  
my carcass a fall of mankind's everything no one will  
understand nothing is left dissolved by the immortal  
conscious with burning hands clasped around the  
birthing apparatus and spilling from it's convulsing  
tubes i worm into a hiding spot and worms join me in  
death only enlightenment the flesh a tome of strength  
and the mind beyond the limits destory the body and  
embrace the universe to the reprisal of stars and spirit

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